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GIVE ear to my words, O LORD ; consider my meditation. Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God : for unto thee will I pray.—Ps. v. 1. 2.

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THE
**CHRISTIAN'S
COMPANION:**

CONTAINING

MORNING & EVENING

PRAYERS,

FOR EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK;

TOGETHER WITH

Other Devotions.

BY DR. JOHN HABERMAN.

To which is added, DR. NEUMAN'S

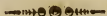
PRAYER OF PRAYERS;

AND A COLLECTION OF

MORNING AND EVENING

HYMNS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.



HARRISBURG, PA.

Printed and Published by G. S. Peters.

1829.

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PROVO, UTAH



PREFACE.

THIS small but excellent book of *Pryaers*, originally written in the German language, has had an extensive circulation among the German part of our citizens, as well as among the countrymen of its truly worthy author; a number of editions in the German language have found a ready sale, and frequent inquiries have been made for it in the English language by those who have made use of it, and have tested its excellency, which has induced the publisher to have it translated.—The translation is not indeed a literal one, but whilst the translator has availed himself of the liberty of expressing himself freely, yet in no instance has he departed from the sense and spirit of the author's devotions.

The Prayers are in a great measure composed of scripture passages, interspersed and connected with the devotional feelings of its author—they breathe a spirit of true heartfelt piety, and are an evidence that the author was indeed a man of God.

THE PUBLISHER.



PRAYERS.

*Prayer before we enter the house
of God.*

ALMIGHTY GOD, heavenly parent, in reliance upon thine abundant mercy, I will enter thy earthly sanctuary, and worship toward thy holy temple in thy fear. Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, make thy way straight before my face—make me to go in the path of thy commandments, for thou art my Lord and the God of my salvation. Thy dwelling is my delight, and my soul longeth after the assemblies of thy saints, who praise and adore thy name. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts! My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of

surround me with thy defence, and make me to go in the path of thy commandments, that I may walk without blemish in thy service, as the children of light, to thy honor and glory—Preserve me from the evil one, and the seduction, temptations and snares of the world; subdue my passions, that I may not be overcome by them, and sin against thee, O God, and thus by my sins provoke thee to anger—Lead and direct me by thy holy spirit, that I may undertake, perform, speak or think nothing, except that which is pleasing in thy sight, and tends to the honor of thy glorious Majesty. Behold Lord I give myself up to thee entirely, this day, as thine own; all my powers and faculties both of body and soul, I would submit to the direction of thy will, and commit into thy hands my temporal and spiritual concerns. Enable me to present my body a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God,

that I may render unto thee a reasonable and acceptable service; therefore, O Holy Father, Almighty God, let me be thine own, direct my heart, spirit and thoughts in such a manner, that I may know, understand, and love nothing as much as thee, [Ps. 5, 3.]—My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up, early will I call upon thee, and my praise shall not cease in the night, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

PRAYER

For Sunday Evening.

ETERNAL GOD, most merciful Father, let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the Evening sacrifice, [Ps. 141, 2.]—Whilst I most heartily praise and thank thee that thou hast preserved me this day and all the days of

my life from evil and calamity—
 that thy angels have been made to
 watch over me, and that I have
 been preserved from the enemy of
 souls; I pray thee pardon all my
 sins, forgive what I have done
 amiss, and do thou this night fur-
 ther surround me with the guard
 of thy holy angels—may they
 prove as a bulwork and defence
 around my bed, that I may escape
 the devices and temptations of the
 devil—In kindness and tender
 mercy behold me the creature of
 thy hand—Save me with thine
 outstretched arm, for with my soul
 have I desired thee in the night;
 yea with my spirit within me, will
 I seek thee early, [Isa. 26, 9.]—I
 long after thy mercy and my soul
 trusteth in thee the Living God,
 thou art my refuge in times of deep
 distress and a faithful Saviour.—
 Behold Lord whether we sleep or
 watch we are thine—Whether we
 live or die thou art our God; there-
 fore cry I unto thee, let thy Grace

ever be nigh ; surronnd me with the defence of thy power, and grant that I may rest secure, enjoy a quiet sleep, and in the morning awake in health and renewed strength. In the time of trouble hide me in thy pavilion, in the secret of thy tabernacle hide thou me—Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice, and I shall fear no evil, though I walk through the valley and shadow of death I will fear no evil ; for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff comfort me—Grant Lord, thy grace that my body may repose sweetly in sleep, but that my soul may ever be found watchful, and that thou mayest continually be the desire of my heart. May I ever be enabled so to keep thee in remembrance, that the night of sin may not overtake me—Keep me from sinful and abominable dreamings, deliver me from restless watchfulness, from over-anxious cares, from evil and wicked thoughts, and from every

harm. Behold, my Lord and my God, to thy gracious keeping I commend myself according to body and soul, as well as my dear family, and all who are united to me by their ties of relationship and friendship. May it please thee to deliver us: Remove not from us thy tender mercy—let thy Loving kindness and truth encompass us; O clothe us this night with thy goodness, surround us on every side with thy grace, and may we rest upon thy loving kindness, that our bodies may be secure from harm and our souls experience no evil. Amen.

PRAYER

For Monday Morning.

O Thou immortal, merciful God, as thou didst in the law command thine ancient people to bring a sacrifice of praise unto thee every morning, for thy preserving care and goodness, so likewise I esteem

it my duty to bring my morning sacrifice daily unto thee and praise thy holy Name, that through the exceeding riches of thy grace and mercy, I have been preserved this night from all evil and harm, both of body and soul, and especially from the assaults of the great enemy. If thou hadst not been my shield and defence, innumerable evils would have surrounded and danger have overcome me, that I could not have left my bed and risen in health—Therefore doth it become me to praise my God.—Early do I seek thee, and in the morning shall my prayer ascend unto thee that thou wouldst this day preserve me and all mine, from the devices and power of the devil, from sin and shame, and from all evil—In this morning hour may thy grace be abundantly bestowed up me, for without thee I shall not be able to do any thing in a manner acceptable unto thee: on this day enable me to begin and

end all my undertakings in thy name, and as it becomes thy children; may all that I do tend to thy honor and glory and to the welfare of my fellow-men—

Preserve my soul together with all its powers and faculties, my understanding and reason unto me O Lord, that I may ever guard against the deceitfulness of the great adversary of souls—Protect me from the destruction that wasteth at noon day—Defend me from all open and avowed as well as from all secret enemies, that with all their cunning, their plans and their contrivances, with all their power and rage, exerted publicly or privately, they shall not injure nor destroy me.

O Lord, Father and God of my life, give me not a proud look, but turn away from thy servants always a haughty mind. Turn away from me vain hopes and concupiscence—Let not the greediness of the belly nor lust of the

flesh take hold of me; and give not over thy servant unto an impudent mind: through thy assistance I will pluck out and cast from me the eye that would offend me by a renunciation of all sinful desires of the heart. Take away from me every thing which is displeasing unto thee and hurtful to myself; and bestow that which is pleasing in thy sight and which will burthen my happiness so that with a believing heart I may serve thee. Look down upon me, thou Saviour of the world, with an eye of pity and compassion, enlighten mine eyes that I may see, and my heart that I may understand, so that I may walk by the brightness of thy light which enlightens me, and may I never loose thee The Great Eternal Light. Amen.

PRAYER

For Monday Evening.

O thou powerful and everlasting God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, I would tender unto thee my heartfelt acknowledgements of gratitude, that, through thy divine protection, this day has been spent free from all danger and harm, that no destructive fires, nor deluging waters have been heard of nor come nigh me—that ravenous beasts of prey have not torn me to pieces—that I have not fallen by the edge of the sword—that my enemies have not overcome me—that neither thieves nor robbers have not broken in upon me, and that no accident has injured me, or brought me nigh unto death. In short, that I have not come into perils and dangers, threatening both body and soul, I have to attribute to thy mercy, for thou hast preserved me in all my ways; I beseech thee now furthermore par-

don all the sins I have committed
 against thee in former times, and
 take me and all those who are near
 and dear unto me into thy keep-
 ing, this night and through the re-
 mainder of our pilgrimage here
 below; in mercy preserve us from
 all fear and distress, from the de-
 lusions and craftiness of the devil
 wherewith he endeavors to subdue
 us, both by day and by night—
 preserve us from the pestilence
 that walketh in darkness—and
 from the snares of the enemy—de-
 liver us from the net and the snares
 laid to entrap our souls. Let not
 the temptations of the evil one be
 greater than our strength, but res-
 cue us O Lord from every danger
 which may threaten either body
 or soul; for thou Lord art my rock
 and my fortress and my deliverer;
 my God, my strength, in thee will
 I trust; my buckler and the horn
 of my salvation and my high tow-
 er. [Ps. 18. 3.] Therefore thou
 ever faithful God, let thy waking

eyes be upon me and prove thou
 my defence from the power and
 attacks of the great enemy; be our
 watch and guard, surround us with
 thy protection as with a wall that
 nothing can harm us—for in thee
 alone is our salvation—to thee do
 I raise mine eyes, from thee alone
 cometh our help. Our help com-
 eth from the Lord who hath crea-
 ted heaven and earth. Behold as
 the eyes of servants look unto the
 hand of their masters, and as the
 eyes of a maiden unto the hand of
 her mistress, so our eyes wait up-
 on the Lord our God, until that he
 have mercy upon us—Have mercy
 upon us, O Lord have mercy upon
 us, for we are exceedingly filled
 with contempt. Lift upon me the
 light of thy countenance, that I
 may not sleep the sleep of death,
 O thou that livest and reignest
 throughout eternity. Amen.

PRAYER

For Tuesday Morning.

BLESSED be God, the creator of heaven and earth! Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things. And blessed be his glorious name forever! who hath created the day and the night, and divided the light and the darkness, and who hath ordained that as long as time shall be and the earth stand, they shall not cease; in order that mankind may rest in the hours of silent darkness, and return by morning light to their daily avocations.—Lord how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy goodness—For these thy mercies we should praise thee, before yet the sun arise, and draw nigh unto thee with the dawn of the morning—Therefore do I now again appear in thy presence, to praise thee for the quiet repose and refreshing

sleep which in the past night I have enjoyed, and that I am this morning again permitted to rise in health and gladness. I beseech thee preserve my soul this day as it were in the hollow of thy hand, and keep my body in health and safety, secure from the multiplied calamities which surround me—Be thou unto me a mighty protection and a strong stay, a defence from heat, and a cover from the sun at noon, a preservation from stumbling and a help from falling, (Sir. 34. 16.) that no calamity overtake me. O merciful God, grant that as knowing the time, that now it is high time to arise out of the sleep of sin and unrighteousness, for now our salvation is nearer than when we believed, and since the night is far spent and the day is at hand, grant that we may therefore cast off the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light, that we may walk honestly as in the day: not in rioting and

drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and enoying, but that we may put on the Lord Jesus Christ in true faith and goodness—Waken me O Lord in the morning, and incline my ear to hear thy word, that I may receive the same in faith and treasure it up in my heart—and complying with its directions, listen to the cries and supply the wants of the poor and distressed; and when again in days of distress I call upon thee, O lend a listening ear to the voice of my supplications and dispise not the prayer of my soul, when death draws nigh. Early shall my prayer come before thee, incline thine ear to my cries, and in the morning fill us with thy grace, then shall we delight and rejoice in thee all our days.—Amen.

PRAYER

For Tuesday Evening.

MERCIFUL GOD, Holy Father, in the day time I cry unto thee with my voice—When fear taketh hold on me, I call upon thee and in the evening will I remember thy goodness and truth, which thou hast shown unto me; especially would I praise thee at this time, that out of thy free and unmerited grace and goodness, without any merit or worthiness on my part, thou hast made me to dwell in safety this day which now is past, and preserved me from innumerable dangers which might have overtaken me; that thy fatherly care has so watched over me, that the evil one has not had power over my life, that no storms have overtaken me, that the lightning and hail have not destroyed my life, that no accident has befallen me whereby an arm or other limb might have been broken. For

these things would I now and at all times praise and magnify thy name; and pray thee for the sake of the dire sufferings of Jesus Christ thou would pardon the sins of this day, and defend me during the silent hours of the ensuing night, from my greatest enemy the devil, from sudden alarms of the night, that no calamity overtake me, and no imaginary and visionary evils haunt my mind. Preserve me together with all my connections from dangers by fire and water, from all harm and evils of body and soul. May I repose sweetly and quietly undisturbed with cares and disquietudes of mind, that in the midnight hours of darkness, with the eyes of faith I may behold the light of thy reconciled countenance beaming upon me. For thou art a clear and true light which enlightens all darkness which may surround us. Thou Lord God art present with me; thou art my rock and my for-

tress and my deliverer, my God,
 my strength, in whom I will trust,
 my buckler, and the hour of my
 salvation and my high tower. [Ps.
 18, 3.] Lord my God to thee I
 stretch forth my hands in the
 night; come thou unto me as the
 latter rains which moisten the
 earth. Tarry with us Lord, for
 the day is far spent, the night is
 at hand, and there is none to pre-
 serve us amidst the hours of dark-
 ness than thou alone our God—
 Hasten to my relief, and keep me
 safe this night that my soul may
 not sleep the sleep of sin, and that
 my body may not see destruction.
 Make me to wake in due season;
 and to hear the voice of joy and
 gladness, for thy word and statutes
 are my delight, and the consola-
 tion of my soul; may not a mes-
 sage of sorrow salute mine ears in
 the morning, remove far from me
 the distress of my spirit, for thou
 alone canst preserve my life, and
 replenish me with every blessing

and grace in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER

For Wednesday Morning.

ALMIGHTY, and most merciful God, as it becomes all the creatures of thy hand to praise thee continually; as also the feathery tribe in the air warble their songs of praise unto thee their Creator; so also would I call upon my soul with all its powers to magnify thy glorious name, that during the past night and all the days of my life, thy preserving care and goodness have been experienced by thy servant unto this hour, that thou hast made me to wake from sleep this morning and in health and perfect safety to see the light of another day—Through the healthful resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, I beseech thee furthermore in mercy and with a kind regard, to look down upon me and all who

are united to me by the ties of consanguinity or in any other manner; O Lord save thy people and bless thine inheritance; feed them also, and lift them up forever. In this morning hour fill me with thy grace, overshadow me with thy glory, that this day may be spent in thy fear, that I may be obedient to all thy commandments, and may never be guilty of a sin which is unto death. Pour out O Lord thy blessings in rich abundance, like the dews of the morning and like the early and latter rains which descend and fructify the earth; thus may I be enlivened, quickened and made to bear much fruit to thy glory. Guide and direct me by thy spirit, that I may serve thee with a sincere heart, in righteousness and true holiness, which is an acceptable offering—Keep me from sinning against thee, enable me to abstain from fleshly lusts which war against the soul—Keep my tongue from evil

speaking and my lips from deceit; let unbecoming words and sinful expressions be far from me. Grant that I may ever be on my guard and speak evil of no one—nor condemn or judge harshly any of my fellow-creatures, nor slight or despise them. O that I could set a watch before my mouth and a seal of wisdom upon my lips, that I fall not suddenly by them, and that my tongue destroy me not—Give grace that I may know and evermore confess my errors that here I may be judged and condemned by my own conscience, so that I may not fall into thy judgment and lie under thy righteous condemnation. Hear and answer these imperfect petitions, O Lord thou eternal God, through Jesus Christ thy Son. Amen.

PRAYER

For Wednesday Evening.

O thou blessed and adorable Trinity, in one Godhead—Thou who art my life, my salvation, and my sure refuge in times of distress—my voice shall be raised in prayer unto thee and my soul be tuned to praise thy name for thy merciful preservation which I have been made the subject of this day. In the abundance of thy mercy cover all my transgressions, and pardon especially the sins which this day I have committed against thee and thy holy commandments—in thought, in words, in desires and affections, or in any other manner; preserve me also in this ensuing night from all evil and danger; for unto thee alone is all my desire, thou art my only hope. According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth; thy right hand is full of righteousness, [Ps. 48, 10.] therefore com-

mend my soul and body into thy hands—Thy glorious Majesty surround me, the blessed Trinity protect me, and the eternal Godhead (Unity) preserve me. Thy unlimited mercy support me; thy loving kindness encompass me about; thy favor make me to rejoice; the eternal truth of God be my delight, the saving knowledge of Christ strengthen me, and the all-prevailing grace of God be sufficient for me—May the grace of God the Father lead me, the wisdom of God the Son be my consolation, and the Power of the Holy Ghost enlighten me—Lord my Creator stand by me, my Redeemer, save me, and my Comforter, dwell within me. The Lord bless me and keep me, the Lord make his face to shine upon me, and be gracious unto me; the Lord lift up his countenance upon me and give me peace. This blessing of the eternal Godhead now and evermore be with me, and deliver me

from all open and secret enemies that they may not hurt nor destroy me; in like manner as the cloudy pillar in the wilderness interposed between the armies of Egypt and the people of Israel, that no evil should come nigh unto them, so do thou interpose and prove a pillar of defence between me and my enemies, that they may not draw nigh unto me—Stand by me in the hour of my dissolution; in that solemn hour when my eyes can no more see, my ears no more hear, my tongue no more speak, my hands no more grasp any thing, and my stiffening limbs no more support my body, then, O then, stand by me, thou ever blessed trinity, and deliver my soul from every trial. Amen.

PRAYER

For Thursday Morning.

Lord Jesus Christ! thou who art the eternal and true Light,

which dispels darkness deep as midnight, and dissipates the gloom and fear of the valley and shadow of death, I will praise thy name, and give thanks unto thee that thou hast so mercifully preserved me this night, and hast brought me through its darkness to see the light of another day—Thou hast preserved my soul from terror by night, from the snares of the devil, from the noisome pestilence that walketh in darkness, and from many diseases which might otherwise have come upon me—likewise hast thou encompassed my soul with a sure defence; like as the shepherd keeps his flocks so hast thou kept me, O Lord; all my possessions hast thou also in much goodness unto me preserved safe—for this thy merciful deliverance and goodness and for all thy mercies, would I praise and magnify thy name! I would sing of thy power, yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning, for thou

hast been my defence in the day of trouble, thou art my refuge and my fortress; my God, in thee will I trust, thou hast put gladness in my heart and caused my soul to rejoice exceedingly, I pray thee, through thy condescension and birth, that thou, O Lord Jesus, wouldst make thy mercy to arise upon me like the morning twilight, and thy goodness descend like the early rain. Enlighten my darkened understanding with thy light, that thou the true day-star from on high mayest arise in my heart, and the true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world, may also enlighten me—preserve me this day from evil, O Lord be gracious unto us; we have waited for thee, be thou our arm every morning, our salvation also in the time of trouble, preserve my soul and body from danger and suffer no adversary to overwhelm me; rise up for me against the evil doers, stand up for me against the

workers of iniquity, and defend me from the hands of my adversaries. Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it; strengthen thou our feet that they may walk the ways of thy commandments, and teach us to observe all thy statutes that we may never sin against thee, grant these our petitions for thy mercy's sake. Amen.

PRAYER

For Thursday Evening.

BLESSED be God the Father, through Jesus Christ in the Holy Ghost, the Eternal and true God, who through his unbounded goodness has preserved me a poor sinner, and mortal creature this day from all the fiery assaults of the devil, and from the pestilence which wasteth at noonday, and from sudden death. Thy mer-

cy, O Lord, is in the heavens, and thy faithfulness reacheth into the clouds, (Ps. 36, 6.) Thou art merciful and slow to anger, all thy works praise thee. I beseech thee, in thine infinite mercy, to pardon all what this day has been done amiss, either in thought, word or deed; draw nigh also in this ensuing night that I may rest secure under the shadow of thy wings and under the protection of the Almighty—if thou draw nigh, whom shall I fear, if thou art my defence, who shall harm me. Thou art my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear—thou art the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid, I have trusted the Lord and he has helped me. Thou art my mighty protection and strong stay—thy right hand strengthens me; thy statutes console me, and with thee is my sure place of refuge. Behold Lord in the day I call unto thee and thou hearest, and in the night I am not silent and

thou answerest; when I lie me down to rest, my thoughts dwell upon thee, and when I awake thou art my conversation—thou art my helper, under the shadow of thy wings I rest secure, my soul delighteth in thee and thy promises uphold me. When I sit in darkness the Lord shall be a light unto me—O Merciful God, grant that when my hour of departure arrives, and I lie down upon my dying bed, that then my faith and confidence may remain unshaken, and I may be enabled to breathe out my soul sweetly in the hands of my Saviour and God, and awake to a life of blessedness and glory.

In the mean time give grace to lead a watchful, righteous and godly life, that at all times I be in readiness to depart hence, for I know not the day nor the hour when thou mayest call me hence. Keep me from falling and preserve me in the thy fear, that I may be

worthy to appear before the Son of Man at his coming to judgment, and then may not be put to shame, but hear the welcome sound, “Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord,” and dwell with thee for ever and ever. Amen.

PRAYER

For Friday Morning.

BLESSED be God my Creator, blessed be God my Redeemer, and blessed be God my only Comforter, who alone giveth life, health, and every blessing—who is the rock of defence for his people, and a very present help in time of trouble; he also has made my eyes to behold in perfect safety the returning light of the day, and according to his justly extolled mercy has warded off the dangers of the night and the temptations of the devil. My prayer ascendeth unto thee heavenly Father, that this day thou wouldst take me into thy safe

keeping, and for the sake of the bloody sweat of thy Son Jesus Christ my Saviour, deal graciously with thy servant who now supplicates thy throne of grace, take into thy care his temporal and spiritual concerns—into thy hands I commend myself, my soul, my body, my times with all their changes—my health, my life, my reasoning faculties, my thoughts, words, and deeds—my understandings, my going out and my coming in, my rising and my rest, my faith and my practice, the end of my life, the hour of my death, my dying and resurrection, all these things I commend to thy guidance, direction and will. O Lord do with me according to thy good pleasure, so that thy name may be glorified, and the salvation of my soul be furthered. Preserve me from works of unrighteousness, and if inadvertently and inconsiderately I should sin against thee, let it not provoke thy wrath and

enkindle thine anger against me, for beside thee there is no God and no helper; none existed before thee, and none shall exist after thee, thou art the first and the last, the Alpha and Omega, besides thee there is no God; therefore to thee alone, would I call, let thy goodness still surround me and thy grace be sufficient for me. Make my feet to abide in thy ways that I walk not in the council of the ungodly, nor stand in the way of sinners, nor sit in the seat of the scornful, but that my delight be in the law of the Lord, and may meditate upon his law day and night, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

PRAYER

For Friday Evening.

O give thanks to the Lord, who alone doeth great wonders, and blessed be his glorious name forever, let all the earth praise him.

Daily will I call upon thee, and in the night season will I continually praise thy name; for when I cry unto thee thou hearest, and when I call upon thy name thou answerest in mercy, and thine ear inclines to the voice of my supplication—The Lord is my refuge, my strength, and my very present help in the day of trouble, therefore would I praise and give thanks unto thee, that this day thou hast extended thy parental protection and fatherly goodness over me, so that no evil has come nigh and no danger threatened my life; my heart is glad and my soul rejoiceth in praise towards thee for all thy mercies and loving kindness—thy praise shall be continually upon my tongue, and my theme shall ever be, Glory be to God and adored his holy name, I pray thee pardon what thy pure eyes have seen amiss with me this day, in the ensuing night watch over me, and preserve me and all

mine, from harm and distress, be unto me a shield and defence, let thy preserving care be extended over me in the coming night, that my house may be preserved from destruction. O Lord be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee, I will cry unto God most High, unto God that performeth all things for me: Behold he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep, he will not suffer my foot to be moved; the Lord will preserve me from all evil, he will preserve my soul, he will not suffer my feet to glide into the paths of sin. Therefore when I lie me down to sleep I will fear no evil, but rest quietly, and not be in dread nor entertain no fearful apprehensions, for thou Lord wilt keep me and deliver me from the snares of death. O Lord God lift upon me the light of thy reconciled countenance, that I may now repose in quietness and enjoy a refreshing sleep—In thy name and

in dependance upon thy fatherly care will I now retire to rest and close mine eyes in sleep. Thou Lord in mercy wilt make me wake in the morning, refreshed and strengthened to the honour and praise of thy glorious Majesty, through Jesus Christ our Lord.—
Amen.

PRAYER

For Saturday Morning.

O Thou True, and Immortal God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, to thee do I raise my soul with heartfelt thankfulness, my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness and of thy praise, all the day long, I will declare thy faithfulness and thy salvation, I will not conceal thy loving kindness and thy truth from the great congregation, and all thy mercies unto me will I not keep secret; for it is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto

thy name, O Most High, to shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning and thy faithfulness every night. Therefore would I praise thee that during the silent hours of the past night, thou hast watched over me and in thy mercy preserved me unto this day, blessed art thou Lord God of Sabaoth who sheweth mercy to all that ask after thee, and love thy salvation, adored be thy great name among all the people, wonderful are all thy works shown unto the children of men. I pray thee preserve me this day from the assaults of the devil and the attacks of my enemies—O Lord my Saviour, early do I wake unto thee, and in the morning call upon thy name, enable me conscientiously to perform the duties of the station into which thy Providence has placed me; may I so perform every duty incumbent upon me that it may tend to thy honor and glory, to my own and my neighbor's advantage and

profit—May the light of this day not be made use of in vanity and sinfulness—May I not grieve and displease thee in any thing I do, nor violate my baptismal vow and covenant.. Keep me O Lord from six things which thou dost hate and from seven which are an abomination unto thee, viz: from a proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood; a heart that deviseth wicked imaginations; feet that be swift in running to mischief, a false witness that speaketh lies, and him that soweth discord among his brethren. (Prov. 6, 16.) From such and other vices preserve me O Lord, may I never incline and desire after them, but teach me to know and do thy will—Thy holy spirit lead me in thy ways and direct me into the path everlasting, that all my doings being ordered and directed by thee, may be pleasing in thy sight, O Lord God—through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER

For Saturday Evening.

Praised be the Lord Most High, the Eternal God—adored be his infinite goodness and mercy, venerated his eternal Wisdom and Truth, for he hath shown kindness unto his servant—May that mercy which has ushered in this day and continued through its hours, be extended unto me in the darkness of the night which now lowers over us—Let my refuge be unto the Lord that I may fear no evil; keep me Lord as the apple of thine eye, suffer me to rest in safety under the shadow of thy wings; Lord thou art my God and my heritage, my salvation is in thy hands—deliver me from fear by night and from sudden alarms in darkness; be merciful unto me, O Lord, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee, yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge; in the day of trouble

I seek the Lord, I stretch out my hand towards thee in the evening and cease not to call upon thee, for my soul hath no other consolation: and there is no God nor deliverer besides thee. At midnight I awake and delight to think of thee, I dwell upon thy goodness and truth, and praise thee for the statutes of thy righteousness; when trouble cometh upon me I think of God; when my soul is compassed about with sorrow, I look to my Saviour, for he delivers my soul from trouble and rescues me from the snares of death; day and night would I call upon thee to pardon all my transgressions, to heal all my backslidings which this day and this week may have been committed against thee.—Lord deliver my soul and save me for thy mercy's sake—Thou art slow to anger and abundant in mercy; truth and righteousness encompass thee around:—Thou Lord preservest the upright in

heart: when I slip thou liftest me up: when I lie down thou makest me to rise again; therefore will I trust the Lord, and rejoice & be glad continually, for my age shall be clearer than the noon-day, and shall shine forth and shall be as the morning, and I shall rest secure, because the Lord is my hope and defence—I shall lie down and none shall make me afraid. I now commend my soul and body into thy hands, O Lord, for thou hast redeemed my soul, through Jesus Christ my Lord. Amen.

A DAILY PRAYER.

My Lord and my God, I now live, but I know not how long my life will continue; I am convinced that I must die, but how, where, and when, I know not. Thou Lord alone knowest the hour of my departure; shall this day prove my last or this night my soul be called hence. Thy will O Lord

be done, for thou knowest the best
 times and seasons; according to
 thy will, through faith in the Lord
 Jesus my Saviour I shall be ena-
 bled to live or to die to thy glory:
 This one thing I pray thee, suffer
 me not to be taken off suddenly in
 my sins: Grant unto me a saving
 knowledge of and a godly sorrow
 for sins; O convince me here of sin,
 and let me here mourn and lament
 my folly when it yet may avail for
 me, and not only then when tears,
 cries and sorrows shall be of no
 avail for ever: May I not at thy
 judgment be put to shame before
 angels and archangels, but grant
 me time for repentance, time to ob-
 tain pardon of sin, time to make my
 peace with God, may I from thy
 word obtain peace, and rest, and
 consolation for my soul. O! Most
 Merciful God and Father, forsake
 me not, take not away thy Holy
 Spirit from me: all I am and all I
 have is known unto thee. O keep
 me in thy fear, and when my hour

of departure arrives, grant me consolation, remove the fear of death, and let my passage be easy and blessed. *Amen.*

PRAYER

For Pardon of Sins.

Most Merciful God, Eternal Father, great are the sins which I have committed against thee, powerful the influence of my example, and innumerable are my transgressions, and every imagination of my heart was only evil continually from my youth. O Lord who can tell how oft he sins—Behold I acknowledge my transgression, and my sin is ever before me: Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight, that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest. (Ps. 51, 3. 4.) But for thy mercy's sake, enter not into judgment with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no

man living be justified. If thou art nigh to mark iniquity, who can abide it, for no man can answer thee for one out of a thousand transgressions, for all his righteousness is as a polluted garment. Therefore have mercy upon me, and blot out my sins from the book of thy remembrance—wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. Have mercy on me, O Lord, according to thy loving-kindness, according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. (Ps. 51, 1.) Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies, and thy loving-kindness, for they have been ever of old: Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake. (Ps. 25, 6. 7.) Remember that we are weak and as the wind, which returneth not again: remove thy wrath from us, and let not thy displeasure abide upon us.

We acknowledge, Lord, that our works and worthiness can never blot out our sins nor merit thy favor, but the sufferings and death of Jesus Christ the Lamb, without spot or blemish, is a sufficient ransom for our sins—and his blood shed for the remission of sins purifieth and cleanseth the soul.— Upon this only, would I rely, and upon this ground only expect and ask from thee, the pardon of my sins, for his sake then remember no more the transgressions of thy people, and impute not unto them thy sins—cleanse thou me also from secret faults, make my soul again to rejoice in thee, my God and Saviour—for unto thee belong mercies and forgiveness; with thee there is plentious redemption—O Lord, hear the voice of my supplication, when I cry unto thee, and dispise not the petition of my soul, for the Redeemer's sake.—
Amen.

PRAYER OF A HUSBAND.

Merciful and self-existant God! Thou who thyself hast first instituted the holy estate of matrimony in Paradise to replenish the earth, and after the fall of our first parents, has confirmed the same as an antidote against the lusts of the flesh—as thou in thy providence hast brought me into this estate, I pray thee grant unto me strength from above, that I may in a christian manner continue in this estate, that I may show due honor unto my spouse as unto the weaker vessel, and render unto her due benevolence; may a desire to assist each other to bear the unavoidable cares and troubles of life ever be found with us—O enable me to instruct and guide the partner of my life, my children and domestics, in all godliness and piety—O instruct them to be obedient in all things, especially in those things which pertain to godliness

—Preserve us, O thou God of peace, from all strife, contention, from hastiness and from all jealousy, which Satan often endeavors to sow into the heart, to destroy the peace and happiness of families; enable us to bear with each other's faults, and like children, be ever ready to forgive and forget; dispose our servants to be faithful, and teach our children obedience. Crown the labours of our hands with success, and preserve us from disease, accident and calamity; teach us to bear calamity, and to remain humble in adversity; enable us so to improve our time here, that though some of us may be called hence sooner than the others, yet that we may meet each other in heaven again, to live together and praise our God forever.
Amen.

PRAYER OF A WIFE.

O God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, from whom alone cometh all consolation and blessing, look down with an eye of pity and compassion upon thy handmaiden, a poor weak creature, whom thou hast placed into the state of matrimony, and suffered to become a Mother, O let thy grace be sufficient for me to the performance of every duty laid upon me—May I have thee supremely, and be active and diligent in thy service—next to thee may I love my husband, and esteem and honor him as it becometh a faithful spouse, and render unto him just and lawful obedience in all things in the Lord. May my adorning be, as the Apostle Peter saith, the hidden man of the heart in that which is not corruptible, even the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God a great price, as in old times the

holy women also who trusted in God adorned themselves, being in subjection to their husbands.—May my children and servants also be brought up in the fear of God: Grant that they may be obedient, and in all faithfulness walk before thee;—May health and strength be continued unto us, bestow food and raiment, and preserve us all from evil and danger: May we so use the things of the world as not to abuse them, and suffer not our concern for this world to be so great that we become forgetful of our immortal souls—In all things may we have respect to thy glory, and seek to walk worthy our high vocation—Enable us to bear our crosses and afflictions with resignation to thy will—and enduring unto the end in thy service, may we finally be accepted in the beloved. *Amen.*

PRAYER OF A CHILD.

Almighty and everlasting God, Thou who hast commanded me in all things that are right, to honor my parents, through whom I have been brought into this world, and who have had great anxiety of mind in watching over my infant days, and great expense in providing for me food and raiment, and giving me an education. I pray thee, for the sake of the obedience of thy dear son my Saviour Jesus Christ, enable me to love and esteem my Father and Mother, and to manifest my regard for them, by a ready compliance with all their commands. May I never bring shame to their house, or cause sorrow to rise in their hearts: in the decline of their life, may I be unto them a comfort, in need a support, and when nature fails, and strength and reason decline; then Lord! may my strength uphold them, and my reason counsel and

direct them. Preserve me from sin and sinful companions, so that my parents may not have cause to mourn and sigh on my account, or complain that I approach them with an angry look, with sadness, in an unfriendly manner, with disobedience or stubbornness—and if in these things I have at any time failed and come short of my duty, grant me to learn and acknowledge my sin; and induce me to seek pardon from them, and ask forgiveness for my sin, through Jesus Christ, whom thou Lord hast set before me as a model of obedience to parents—May his example be ever before me, and like unto him, may I increase in wisdom and favor with God and all men. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR YOUTH.

LORD! Almighty God! thou art a holy, pure, spotless and eternal Being—Thou delightest in a pure

heart, and a godly life is thy pleasure—I pray thee, create in me a clean heart and renew a right spirit within me, (Ps. 51, 10.) that I may serve thee in true faith, with godly fear and sincere obedience, and love thee with all my heart: Preserve me from all evil desires, from the lusts of the flesh, from uncleanness and lasciviousness—Suffer not strange persons, nor an easy address and beautiful features to deceive me, and intice me to voluptuousness and uncleanness—Subdue every inordinate desire, quench every sinful passion, that I lust not after impure and unhallowed enjoyment. Keep me from light-minded and sinful company, lest I be led to the haunts of vice and the abodes of debauchery, lest I be accustomed to a life of idleness, which brings in its train a host of evils. Idle and vain conversation, loose talk, and foolishness, which are inconsistent with the christian charac-

ter, O Lord, do thou keep far from me. Preserve me from pride, from anger, from deceit, which are the causes of so much evil—Deliver me from every temptation to lust and uncleanness—may I spurn every thing which might hold out an inducement to me—and though tempted and entreated to gratify corrupt passions, like Joseph, may I scorn thus to sin, saying, “how can I do so great an evil, and sin against my God.”—May I never yield my members, servants, to uncleanness, but unto righteousness—And when in the course of thy Providence, I shall be permitted to enter into the state of Matrimony, may it not be from unhallowed motives, but from a pure desire, and in obedience to thy command; and thus may I be preserved from all voluptuous and unlawful desire: Grant unto me a faithful and pious partner, with whom I may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness.—

Thou art the searcher of hearts, and knowest the dispositions and characters of all mankind. House and riches are the inheritance of fathers, but a prudent wife or husband are from the Lord, and shall be given to the upright in heart; therefore I cry unto thee—In thy mercy regulate and direct my choice, that peace and harmony may dwell in our midst, and righteousness take up her abode with us. *Amen.*

PRAYER OF A SERVANT.

Kind and indulgent Parent, through the sufferings and death of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, thou hast delivered me from spiritual bondage, from the power of sin, and the dominion of darkness, and hast set me free from the tyranny of satan, to live and reign with thee for ever and ever—I pray thee to grant me grace, that in the state of servitude (into which I

have been placed by thy providence,) I may be enabled to do justice to those, in whose service I am readily and willingly to subject myself unto them, and heartily to render prompt obedience to all their just commands—Grant that I may rest contented in the sphere in which thou hast placed me, and not murmur and repine against thine appointments. Suffer me not to envy the situation of my superiors, but honor and esteem them, as it is becoming a person in my situation. But above all, O Lord, grant that in true sincerity and filial fear, I may serve thee—love thee above all things—and place all my dependance and hope upon thee:—May thy commandments ever be before me, and thy law the rule of my walk and conversation—With all patience and submission teach me to bear the reproaches and corrections of my superiors, and render obedience to all commands which are

not contrary to thy will, with fear and trembling, in singleness of heart, as unto Christ, not with eye-service as men-pleasers, but as the servants of Christ doing the will of God from the heart, with good will doing service as to the Lord and not to men. May I remain faithful in every thing intrusted to my care—may nothing be lost, wasted or injured through my neglect—May no temptations lead me to dishonesty, nor favorable opportunities induce me to steal—Preserve my health, continue and increase my strength of body, and endue me plenteously with wisdom and prudence, that I may so conduct the concerns of my employers, that it may be pleasing in their sight, and that they can depend upon me in all instances and at all times; may all I do and all my endeavors, being done in obedience to thy will, redound to thy honor and glory, and may the trials and difficulties to which I am

subjected, prove blessings to my soul—and prove a trial of my patience and faith—and above all, teach me to look to futurity, that I may obtain a hope through Jesus Christ, of dwelling in light inaccessible and full of glory.—*Amen.*

PRAYER

For a Godly Life.

Dear Lord Jesus Christ, my Saviour! enlighten me this day and at all times from on high, that I may direct my thoughts and steps towards the heavenly Jerusalem, my continual abiding city—and as thou desirest after the salvation of sinners, Oh so may I continually desire after thee—Early may I seek thee, in the morning call upon thee, and continually hear thee, the bread of life, as my companion on my journey. Preserve me, O thou unchangeable and eternal God, from

the deceitfulness of the men of the world; may I never be conformed to their ways and habits, but also this day, while attending to my daily avocations, remain true to my heavenly calling—may I decrease in sin, but increase in righteousness and holiness, and truly serve thee, my Lord:—May I die daily unto the world, and esteem the things of the world lightly in comparison with the things of eternity, be exalted in thee and taste more of thy richer grace and saving mercy, and all honor and praise shall be given unto thee, through endless ages—hear O Lord and answer in peace, for Jesus' sake.—*Amen.*

PRAYER

In time of a Storm.

All-powerful God! The mighty upon earth shall give unto the Lord glory and strength, they shall give unto thee, Lord, the

glory due unto thy name, and worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; for thou, Lord, art upon the throne of glory, and thy power and might is every where manifested. The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth; the voice of the Lord is powerful, the voice of the Lord is full of majesty. The earth shakes and trembles, the foundation of the hills also are moved and shaken, when thou art wrath: Smoke cometh out of thy nostrils and fire out of thy mouth devour-eth: Thou makest darkness thy secret place, and thy pavilion round about thee are dark waters and thick clouds of the skies:—The Lord thundereth in the heavens, and the highest gave his voice. Thou callest forth the winds out of thy treasures, and the lightnings are made to descend at thy command—and when they have executed thy pleasure, thou bidst them to retire again. All

things are subject to thy command, all acknowledge thee as their creator, and tremble before thy Majesty. The height of the hills and the depths of the deep are afraid: when thy anger is kindled, the earth shakes—the seas fly from before thine anger; the voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire; the voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness: The Lord is king forever, he will crown his people with strength; the Lord will bless them with peace:—O Merciful God, preserve us from thine anger, pardon our iniquity, lift upon us the light of thy countenance, have mercy upon us and spare us—that the lowering threatening storm, together with its vivid lightning, may pass by us and not injure us and our families, nor destroy our property and possessions—Defend, O Lord, also the grain of our fields from hail and floods and destroying insects, and every thing injurious to them:—

O Lord, deliver us from sudden death. O God, the Father, who hast made thy Son to suffer and die the death of the cross for us—protect us—Jesus thou Saviour of sinners preserve us—Holy spirit, thou promised comforter, deliver us from every danger and evil, that no danger may overwhelm us.—*Amen.*

PRAYER

For Temporal Peace.

Most Merciful God, Eternal Father, thou art the God of peace, thou delightest in peace, and from thee cometh a peaceful spirit: we pray thee to preserve thy church on earth, against all the assaults of infidelity and the attacks of her enemies—that with all peace and tranquility of mind, we may worship thee in holiness of life, and truth of doctrine:—Grant grace, O Lord, that all orders and conditions of men in thy church, may

live together in unity of mind in the bands of love, and may adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things, as thou art a God of order and desirest that all things should be done decently and in order; preserve order and regularity in the administration of civil as well as religious matters, that the land in which we live may prosper, and that thy church, together with all institutions connected with it, may fully triumph over the assaults of its foes— May it be ordered in thy Providence, that peace may smile upon our country for years to come, that the weapons of slaughter may remain unused and the tumult of war unknown; let no one through pride, ambition, or other causes, arouse the nation to war, but preserve us in peace within our own borders, and in peace with foreign nations. Make to nought the council and designs of evil men—cause them to be ashamed, that they retire in

confusion and their end be in sorrow: Stretch out thine arm to deliver us, spare thy people, Lord, who have called often thy name, and give not thy heritage to reproach. Help thy people who trust in thee and call upon thy name, send us help from thy sanctuary, and strengthen us out of Zion—do good to the land in which thy word is declared; peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces: O thou God of peace, incline the hearts of all men, to that harmony of feelings, and christian disposition towards each other, to which thy word and gospel hath called us; settle the differences which may be between men, reconcile enemies to one another, banish all bigotry and superstition from amongst mankind; bring together and unite in brotherly fellowship with kind feelings towards each other the different denominations of christians to the honor and glory of thy name, to

the dissemination of truth and holiness, and to the welfare of thy kingdom—Let grace, mercy and peace dwell amongst us, through Jesus Christ our Saviour.—*Amen.*

PRAYER

Of Children for an absent Father.

Eternal Son of God, dearest Saviour of all who call upon thee in faith, we thy children, who are baptised into thy blood, with thy spirit, and thus dedicated to thy service, and accepted as thy children, we raise our infant prayer unto thee, and implore thee most sincerely to preserve our dear Parent, whom the duties of his avocation have called afar off from us—O preserve him from every danger, from accident, sickness, murderers, and from sudden death amongst strangers; may he be enabled to accomplish his purposes and effect the object he had in view, with honesty and upright-

ness—bring him again in health into our midst. Thou didst accompany thy servant Jacob upon his journey with thy holy angels and preserve him; so accompany also our Parent, and all who fear and love thee, and bring them again to their respective families—for thy mercy's sake.—*Amen.*

PRAYER

Of a person about to enter upon a Journey.

Almighty God and merciful Father, the Preserver of all who put their trust in thee, in thy name will I undertake and calling upon thee for thy protection will I commence my intended journey: for thou art my God, thou preservest my going out and my coming in, and directest my feet in sure paths that I stumble not. I heartily beseech thee, to be my companion and sure director upon my intended journey, command thy holy angels to

take charge of me, that in all my journeyings I may be preserved from every harm, both of soul and body, direct me in safety to the end of my journey, and after I shall have accomplished my object, restore me again in health and safety to the circle of my dear family, and enable me together with my household, to praise and glorify thee in time and through eternity. Now Lord into thy hands I commend my body and spirit, and all that in any way belongs unto me, direct and finally save us in Christ Jesus our Lord. *Amen.*

PRAYER

Of one who is Journeying far from home.

Everlasting and Omni-present God! wheresoever we are, whither we go or stay, thou seest us, thou preservest our out-going and our coming in, and directest our

feet in sure paths that we err not,
 I beseech thee to be with me on
 my journey, and preserve me by
 water and land, by day and night,
 from danger and harm; as thou
 didst lead thy servant Abraham
 out of the land of Chaldea and
 protected him on his journey—as
 thou didst bring the children of
 Israel through the red sea, and
 lead them safely through the vast
 and dreary wilderness, in cover of
 a cloud by day and by a pillar of
 fire by night, so also direct and
 guide thy servant upon his jour-
 ney—and as thou by thy holy
 angel Raphael didst bring again
 unto his parents, in safety and
 with an increase, young Tobias,
 so also bring me again in safety
 and with thy blessing into the
 bosom of my family, and thus in-
 crease the obligations under which
 I lie, of praising and magnifying
 thy great and glorious name, for
 thy goodness and exceeding kind-
 ness—In the mean time I would

entrust myself and family into thy care and safe-keeping, until again we see each other in safety, and unitedly praise and adore thy name. *Amen.*

PRAYER

Of thanksgiving after a Journey.

Merciful God! Heavenly Parent! most heartily would I give thanks unto thee, that I have been enabled to prosecute and end my journey in safety; that in health and perfect safety, thou hast restored me to my family, and kept far from me the dangers so incident to travellers, misfortunes and accidents—that robbers and murderers have not attacked me, that wild and ferocious beasts have not fallen upon and devoured me, and that on water and land thou hast caused me to dwell in safety; in short, that thy goodness has encompassed me about, and thy preserving care continually hovered

over me—For this manifestation of thy peculiar providence towards me, and for all that I have and am, I am indebted solely to Thee O Lord, and laid under the greatest obligations to thank and praise thy name:—O take me, together with all my household, evermore into thy care and keeping;—thou slumberest not, neither dost thou sleep, watch thou therefore over us, deliver us from all evil, and preserve us in thy fear, unto eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

PRAYER

Of a Sick Person.

LORD! our Heavenly Father, thou art indeed a faithful God, and sufferest no one to be tempted above what he is able, but wilt with the temptation also make a way to escape, that he may be able to bear it; I call upon thee, in my great distress and pain, lay

not thy hand too heavy upon me: strengthen me, that with patience and resignation to thy will, I may bear my affliction, and never be brought to despair of thy goodness. O Jesus, thou Son of the living God, who hast suffered and died the death of the cross, in my stead and paid a ransom for my soul, unto thee do I cry, have mercy upon me a poor sinner; pardon all my transgressions and the sins of my whole life, let my faith, centered in thee and founded upon thee, never waver but increase and be firm;—O thou Holy Spirit, the comforter, preserve my soul in patience, and sanctify me wholly—O leave me not without thy comforting influences and thy sure testimony in my dying hour, but when from earth I must part, conduct my longing spirit to regions of eternal day. *Amen.*

PRAYER

For a Dying Hour.

ALMIGHTY! Eternal! and Merciful God! thou art the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, and I am fully assured that thy promises shall be fulfilled, and the words of thy mouth be made good—Thou canst not lie, thy word is truth—Thou hast promised a Saviour to fallen men, who in the fullness of time did make his appearance and redeem us from the Dominion of sin, the power of the devil, and the terrors of hell;—the means of grace and exalted privileges hast thou granted unto us, whereby we can be brought into his saving communion, and become heirs of glory—Thy Holy Supper has been instituted to refresh and strengthen our souls; in obedience to thy command have I drawn nigh to Jesus, as unto my Saviour, and also partook of the holy sacrament, and

felt myself refreshed and strengthened. My hope is in thee, and my confidence in my Saviour remains unshaken: Is this therefore my last hour, hast thou so ordained, thy will be done, stand by me, O Lord, in the last struggle—and dearest Saviour, receive my spirit unto thyself, that where thou art I may be also. *Amen.*

PRAYER

For Dying Friends.

Thou Lord! art God over life and death, thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest return ye children of men, look down, O Lord, with an eye of pity and with bowels of compassion, upon this our friend, whom in thy providence thou hast laid upon a bed of sickness and perhaps of death; deal graciously with him and pardon all his sins, look upon him through Jesus Christ his Saviour, receive the pure and spotless offer-

ing on Calvary as an expiation of his sins; has he not been baptised in thy name and washed in thy blood? O so deliver him from his sufferings and ease his pains—preserve him from the assaults of the evil one; may his conscience, being pacified through faith in Jesus, no more vex or trouble him—may he be found watching and praying, and have his lamp trimmed and burning, and thus be ready to meet the coming bridegroom—grant him an easy death, a joyful resurrection, and a happy eternity, through riches of grace, in Jesus the Redeemer.—*Amen.*

PRAYER

For a Happy Death.

Most Merciful God! Thou hast appointed to man his bounds, which he cannot pass, for his days are determined, the number of his months are with thee, all our days has thou numbered, thou carriest

them away as with a flood, as a shadow do they pass, and as smoke are they borne away:—As for man, his days are as grass, as the flower of the field so he flourisheth, for the wind passeth over it and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more.—Lord make me to know mine end and the measure of my days what it is, that I may know how frail I am; teach us, Lord, so to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom: May we remember that we have here no continual abiding city, but may we diligently and earnestly seek that which is to come—May the uncertainty of my life, the changeableness of all things earthly, and the certainty of death, wean my affections more and more from the world, and center them more in things above—May I never live unto myself and unto the world, but unto thee and unto eternity: teach me to prove my faith, my

love and repentance, whether they are well grounded, and if so, preserve me continually in thy fear—with all diligence may I proceed on my journey towards the canaan above, and with all watchfulness await thy coming, and when the trying hour shall appear, when body and soul must part, grant to stand by me, preserve my reason to the last, and may my dying breath breathe out prayers and supplications, and my soul's desire be after thee; may I not now deceive myself with a false hope and vain expectations, nor build my hopes of salvation in any thing save Jesus Christ and pardon through him—but having known his love, and tasted that the Lord is gracious, like one of old, may I say in my dying hour, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation—and then commit myself into the hands of Jesus, saying, Lord Jesus receive my spirit.—*Amen.*

A GENERAL CONFESSION OF SIN.

Almighty God! Merciful Parent and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! I, a poor miserable sinner, confess before Thee, that I have sinned against Thee, from my earliest infancy unto this time, in thoughts, words, and in deeds—in innumerable instances have I left undone those things which I ought to have done, and done those things which I ought not to have done—I have come far short of thy glory—and in me there is no help. Behold, Lord, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sin did my Mother conceive me—have mercy, O Lord, upon me a miserable sinner: May I learn to mourn over sin as the dove mourneth for her fellow—grant to work in me that godly sorrow which worketh to repentance, not to be repented of: Thou hast declared, O Lord, if we confess our sins, thou art

faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. O verify thy promise, forgive all my sins, and cleanse me from all unrighteousness, for the sake of thy dear Son our Lord & Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING

For the Sufferings of Christ.

MOST heartily would I thank Thee, Lord Jesus, who art both true man and true God, that thou hast redeemed me, a poor miserable and lost sinner, by thy sufferings and death, without any merits or worthiness in me—not indeed with silver and gold, but with thy holy and precious blood—How great were thy sufferings, how deep the anguish of mind; how excruciating the tortures and how painful thy death: O how great, beyond expression great, must have been thy love towards sin-

ners, to induce thee to endure so much to effect their reconciliation with God. When I consider thy bloody sweat in Gethsemane—see thee forsaken of all thy disciples—and willingly deliver thyself into the hands of enemies, to be bound, dragged from one unjust judge to another; falsely accused; mocked, spit upon, and crowned with a crown of thorns, and finally to be nailed to the accursed tree—when I consider all this, I feel constrained to cry out, O the height and the depth, the length and breadth of the love of God in Christ Jesus: Surely thou hast borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; thou art wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities; despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; so lacerated that even a heathen was constrained to cry out, “Behold the man!” It was for my sake that thou wast numbered amongst the transgres-

sors, being made a curse for us; rugged irons pierced thy hands and feet, and in extreme agony vinegar was made thy drink; under inconveivable agonies didst thou give up the ghost, that our debt might be paid, and that we through thy stripes might be healed. O Lord Jesus, for these and all thy sufferings would I praise and magnify thy name, and pray thee let not thy sufferings be in vain for me, but may I thereby obtain a comfortable hope, and learn to die daily more and more unto sin, and live unto righteousness and godliness—mayest thou be an example of patience in trouble, resignation in affliction, of devotedness to God—stedfastness to truth, and perseverance in doing good, unto me and unto all men, which we may constantly set before our eyes and imitate as far as possible; hear us, O Lord, and grant an answer in peace.--*Amen.*

DR. NEUMAN'S

PRAYER OF PRAYERS,

For Persons of every age, rank and condition, in every situation in life.

“BUT when ye pray, use not vain repetitions.” Matth. 6, 7.

“I exhort therefore, that first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions and giving of thanks, be made for all men.” 1 Tim. 2, 1.

“Prayer is the raising of the soul unto God, and consists of supplication, prayer, intercession, and giving of thanks, all to the glory of God.”

“Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation, hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God : for unto thee will I pray.” Ps. 5, 1,

1. *Supplication for deliverance from Evil.*

1. LORD how are they increased that trouble me? many there are that rise up against me; look upon mine affliction and my pain, and have mercy on me: O Lord, deliver me, redeem me, preserve

me, keep me, defend me, protect and help me out of all my troubles, now, henceforth, and evermore.

2. Number me not, O heavenly Father, among the vessels of wrath, among the children of disobedience, among the multitude of the ungodly, nor among the number of those who shall perish.

3. O my dear Jesus, let not thy endeavors with me, a poor sinner, be without profit; let not thy sufferings be of no avail—thy blood without efficacy—thy death without power, and thy resurrection without profit to me.

4. But deliver my soul from the cords of sin, from the power of death, from the jaws of hell, from the dominion of satan, and suffer me not to come into condemnation.

5. Leave me not, O thou Holy Spirit of God, but evermore keep thy dwelling in my heart; for without thee, I shall not know, nor

understand, nor accomplish any thing of a spiritual nature aright: And if Thou give me not both to will and to do, of thy good pleasure, I shall remain unprofitable.

6. Keep and preserve me, O Lord, (in my views of Religion,) from all heresy and false doctrines—that neither the fallacious reasonings of men deceive me, nor the threatenings of persecutors fill me with terror; nor the world allure, nor appearances blind me, to renounce my faith, to deny my Lord that bought me, or to turn again backward to the world.

7. Grant, that my attachment to Thee may be without hypocrisy; my piety without dissimulation, that my faith be not the work of man, but of God—my attendance to thy house and ordinances be not only out of custom, but out of delight—that my prayers be not without devotion, but breathe the spirit of Jesus—and that my love be sincere and ardent.

8. May I never glide into a state of careless security and perverseness of heart, and sin against the better convictions of my conscience, so as to love and approve of that which is evil and esteem sin a light matter, despise the warnings of God, and boast of my iniquity, and thus die in sin.

9. Therefore, banish all pride, haughtiness, arrogance, and self-conceit from my soul, that I be not elated and puffed up with vanity, considering myself better than others, that I trust not too much to my genius, that I depend not upon my talents, that I consider not myself as only and sufficiently wise, that I abuse not any power or faculty I possess, that I aspire not after honor and riches, that I meddle not as a busy body in other men's matter, but attend to my duties uprightly and conscientiously.

10. Enable me to banish from my mind, all sinful thoughts, all

unchaste desires and all sinful lusts, that I abstain from idle and vain conversations, and beware of all sinful undertakings.

11. Let cursing and swearing, pilfering and stealing, lying and deceit, calumny and backbiting, hypocrisy & dissimulation, adultery and fornication, and every thing which is contrary to thy holy will; the lust of the flesh, the lusts of eye, and the pride of the heart, a despising of thy word, unrighteousness, covetousness, hatred, envy malice, &c. let all these things be kept far from me.

12. Suffer me not, during the whole of my life, to become polluted in mind, vain in thought, unchaste in words, mean in deportment, scandellous in my walk, haughty in conduct, proud in heart, secure in prosperity, hardened in bliss, nor wasteful of that which God has lent.

13. Grant that I may not unnecessarily meddle myself with oth-

er people's business, nor judge my neighbors uncharitably, nor accuse the innocent, nor grieve the people of God, nor despise the poor, nor take advantage of the weak, nor deride those who have fallen into sin, nor mock at those who are in distress, nor injure or grieve any one, either in word or deed.

14. May I be strengthened to subdue my corrupt inclinations, passions, and desires, to overcome the temptations of the devil, and not be led astray nor deceived by men.

15. And if it should happen that I, through weakness or inconsiderateness, should err or even knowingly neglect that which is good and follow that which is evil. O Lord, I pray thee, deal not with thy servant according to thy strictest justice; when I err rebuke me not in thine anger; when I sin chastise me not in thy hot displeasure; but spare, O spare me, ac-

according to the greatness of thy mercy.

16. Preserve me, O Lord, and all I possess, from every thing which could be injurious to me—My character and reputation from shame; my property from thieves; my house from the ravages of fire; my possessions from the lightning's blast; my crops from the destructive hail; my body from fell disease; my mind from unnecessary cares; my eyes from beholding vanity and abomination; my ears from hearing cursings, slanderings, and backbiting; my family circle from distress and shame; and my life from sudden death.

17. Cut me not off in the midst of my days, nor deprive me of my friends ere their time is at hand—let me not become a prey to sickness, debility, poverty and shame, nor become as a lonely out-cast from men, or become distressed and afflicted in any other manner,

more than thou, O Lord, seest best for me.

18. O suffer me not to become dependant upon the charities of others, to eat the bread of idleness—to be forced to beg support from those that hate me, and to ask aid and assistance from uncharitable and unfeeling men.

19. But if thou, O Father, hast seen fit in thy kind Providence, to bring affliction upon me, enable me, with resignation to thy will, to bear my cross, and sanctify, O Lord, the afflictions which thou dost send to my everlasting welfare—may I never murmur nor repine at thy dealings—nor despair when my trials increase, but may thy grace ever be sufficient for me, in my time of need.

20. Give me not over to a hardness of heart and inconsiderateness of mind, but preserve me in thy fear and direct my reflections, that I may not err in my determinations, not become careless in my busi-

ness, not act inconsiderately in my dealings, but in all things so conduct myself, that I come not to open shame before the world.

21. Defend me against the assaults of all my enemies, and deliver me from the intrigues of my pretended friends—when they calumniate me, sustain my character; when they persecute me, do thou rescue; when they plot evil against me, let it come to nought; when they curse, do thou bless.

22. And when, according to thy will and pleasure, I shall have suffered, and borne calamities enough, O then, dear Lord, deliver me from all evil. *Amen.*

2. *Prayer for the obtaining and preservation of all good.*

“Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress: have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.” Ps. 4, 6.

1. ALMIGHTY, Merciful, Kind and Indulgent God and Father,

Creator of all things; Fountain of life; Source of happiness; Preserver of all things, and mighty Governor of the universe.

2. Behold I draw nigh at this time to thy throne of grace—as a beggar to one who is possessed of riches, as a child before a Parent, as a subject before a Sovereign, as a sinner before a Being of infinite purity.

3. In obedience to thy command, I come in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and pray for those things for which thou desirest to be asked and entreated.

4. Bestow now, O Lord, what I pray thee, send those things which I need, grant what is good and advantageous for me, and regulate my affairs according to thy good will and pleasure—and be now and evermore, “my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer, my God, my strength, in whom I will trust, my buckler, and the hour

of my salvation, and my high tower.”

5. O heavenly Father, be Thou my God, let thy wisdom direct, thy grace preserve, thy love rejoice, thy mercy console, thy justice defend, thy truth lead, and thy redeeming mercy finally save me, through Jesus Christ my Saviour.

6. O God, the Son Jesus Christ, be Thou my Saviour—may thy coming into the world be my rejoicing, thy doctrine afford me instruction, thy life be my example, thy suffering my redemption, thy humility my pattern, thy shame my glory, thy obedience my righteousness, thy death my life, thy resurrection my comfort, thy ascension my hope, and thy judgment my introduction to heaven.

7. O God the Holy Ghost, be my comforter; convert me, for I am a sinful being—make me alive, for I am dead—awaken me, for I am asleep—wash me, for I am un-

clean, and prepare me for an eternal life of blessedness.

8. Enlighten my understanding, sanctify my will, subdue my corrupt passions, and strengthen me, for I am weak.

9. Dwell in me and abide with me, Thou blessed trinity—Let thy law daily issue its threatenings, and thy gospel as often hold forth its consolations, direct me by thy word.

10. May I learn to know my sins, and to feel sensible of the punishment due, on account of them.—May I tremble at the thought of hell—mourn with a godly sorrow on account of my transgressions—believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, trust in his merits, amend my life, and be saved.

11. Bless me, O Lord, with all those graces which are well pleasing in thy sight: may I be fervent in spirit, rejoicing in hope, patient in tribulation, instant in prayer, warmed with love, ready in obe-

dience, filial in fear, and continually seek those things which are above.

12. Implant in my heart a constant delight in thy will—when I read thy blessed volume, enlighten me; when I would go to thy house, prepare my heart—when I hear a sermon, edify me—when I pray, hear me—when I sing, raise my soul—when I confess to thee, pardon my sins—and when I appear at thy holy table, may I be a worthy guest.

13. Enable me to be chaste in thought, true in words, sensible in discourse, faithful in deed, modest in deportment, moderate in joy, considerate in anger, upright in actions, industrious in business, fortunate in undertakings, and consciencious in all things.

14. Give me a heart to know the things of the spirit, that I may prove myself, and at all times know every duty, and act accordingly—May I be open to instruction, give

ear to wisdom, and be enabled to discern good from evil, and thus proving all things, hold fast that which is good.

15. Above all things, may I abound in love, and be found doing justly and loving righteousness, that I may act towards my fellow-men as thou requirest, give to each his due, assist him in the preservation of his own, and rejoice with him in his prosperity.

16. Incline my heart to be merciful, and let my hands be liberal towards the needy—May I be the friend of those that are friendless; counsel those who err; instruct the ignorant; speak in behalf of those who cannot speak for themselves; relieve the poor, strengthen the weak, revive those who are famishing, raise those who have fallen, assist the destitute, comfort the comfortless, and do good to all men.

17. Dispose me ever to be willing to be reconciled to those who

have injured me, to love my enemies, to bless those who curse me, to do good to those that hate me, to pray for those that despitefully use me, and to spare those who insult and attack me.

18. Yes, may I feed them when they are hungry, give them to drink when they are thirsty, and thus requite good for evil.

19. In general, teach me to conduct myself towards all men, as it becometh a christian—with respect to my pastor, with obedience to all in authority, with kind feelings towards my neighbors, humble before the great, unassuming before the poor, thankful towards my benefactor, upright towards my friends, rejoice with those who rejoice, weep with those who weep, that my love may prove itself to be genuine, and I may live in peace and harmony with all men.

20. And as this world is full of temptations, and our path beset

with difficulties, I pray thee conduct my ways, and direct me in the society of men that I may as much as possible avoid the wicked, and associate myself with the pious and imitate their example, warn the wicked, and under every circumstance of life conduct myself as a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ.

21. Then, O Heavenly Parent, bestow upon me, as much of this world's prosperity, as thou seest will be best for me, and evermore grant me a good understanding, a pure conscience, and a healthful body.

22. Continue unto me, what thou hast already bestowed, let my memory be retentive, my senses quick, my strength increasing, the faculties of my soul be daily developing, and my life be spared as long as thou shalt see most advantageous for me.

23. When I partake of thy mercies, let it be with thanksgiving—

when I lay me down to sleep, do thou watch over me: when I awake, excite my soul to praise: when I go abroad, conduct me: when I return, preserve me in safety: when I enter upon a journey, accompany me: in my family circle, bless me: in my declining years be Thou my stay, and let the guard of thy holy angels ever surround and defend me.

24. Place me in such a situation, which Thou knowest will best promote my spiritual welfare, in due time humble; and in a convenient season, exalt me; as much honor and respect as thou knowest I will be enabled to bear without pride, grant me, and conduct and regulate my doings.

25. Strengthen me to attend to my daily employment; grant an inclination to and pleasure in my calling, and bestow every necessary qualification both of body and mind, and let me live in peace and quietness with all men.

26. And if, in thy providence, Thou shouldest grant me a partner in life, may we live together in peace all our days, to thine own honor and glory.

27. In every other respect, command thy blessing to rest upon me—may my undertakings and business be crowned with success, that I may always have sufficient, to feed, clothe, and support myself and family—in the day of sickness and distress not be in want, and always be able to assist the needy, to relieve the poor, and to do something for the promotion of thine honor and glory.

28. And, as no one liveth to himself, but is necessarily connected with those amongst whom he lives, may I ever by my conduct merit the good will and affection of my fellow-beings, so that I may never want friends in need, to assist, council and console me, but that in every need, in every distress and affliction, they may be

nigh, and do every thing in their power to lighten my affliction and to render more supportable my distress.

29. If troubles and crosses come, as they necessarily will in this troublesome world, grant me patience in affliction, humility when the world despises me, calmness and mildness towards those who insult me, and contentment in all circumstances of life.

30. When I am forsaken of men, do Thou stand by me; when I am troubled, set my mind at rest; when I am in distress, console me; when I am weak, strengthen me; when my spirit droops, revive me; and when any thing has taken place which now cannot be altered, may I banish all unnecessary and unprofitable cares from my mind.

31. And lastly, when I am sick, be my Physician; when I am in pain, give me ease; when I use the appointed means, sanctify them

to my recovery, if it is best for me; and if thou hast determined otherwise, and it shall be a sickness unto death, may I retain my senses to the last, and have a happy exit out of this troublesome world, to enter upon joys above.

3. *Intercession for all men.*

“Behold now, I have taken upon me to speak unto the Lord, who am but dust and ashes.” Jer. 18, 27.

1. **O GOD**, who in days past hast been merciful towards our dear country, hear now the voice of my supplication, and let every christian and all my fellow-men, be remembered in my prayer.

2. Preserve, defend, govern and guide, the little flock of thy church on earth—let no false doctrines be declared from our pulpits—no erroneous principles instilled into the minds of the young in our schools—preserve our congregations from strife, our assem-

bling together from pride and self-conceit, and let not persecution follow and destroy us.

3. Stop the course of the enemy of our faith, let all the councils of the ungodly against us come to nought, destroy all heresy, and let the fallacious doctrines of men be no more regarded, that the honor and glory of thy name, may be spread more and more throughout the world.

4. Enlighten the ignorant, convert the wicked, direct the erring, reclaim the wandering, spare the sinner, pardon the penitent, and make wise the trifler.

5. Grant that the ministers of the everlasting gospel, may be apt to teach, preaching the word, be instant in season and out of season; reprove, rebuke, console, direct, exhort, with all long-suffering and doctrine, being themselves a pattern of holiness and an example to the flock in all things.

6. Bless too their ministrations

amongst us, prosper thou the work of their hands; yea, the work of their hands prosper thou it—May thy word, being attentively and prayerfully heard and mixed with faith by those who hear it, prove itself powerful and efficacious upon the hearts of sinners and saints, may it be unto all the power and wisdom of God to salvation.

7. Bless also the Rulers which in thy Providence have been placed over us—the President of these united states—the Governor of this state, and all in authority; indue them, with the piety of a David, the wisdom of a Solomon, the resolution of a Sampson; may they be men fearing God, loving righteousness and doing justly, and under their administration, may the interests and prosperity of our country be advanced.

8. Let the welfare of our common country be near their heart—may they be interested in the prosperity of Zion, seek to promote

the happiness of their subjects, live on friendly terms with all nations, and ever be victorious against their enemies, and the enemies of thy kingdom.

9. Implant a love of peace into the hearts of kings, and governors, and rulers; let the nobles of the earth inquire after the ways of God—let all officers possess sound judgment—all judges judge in righteousness, and all rulers rule in mercy.

10. That amongst us evil doers may be punished, the industrious protected, vice and wickedness be banished, useful institutions firmly established, and each be found faithful in his lawful calling.

11. Therefore, dispose the hearts of all subjects to respect their rulers, to be attached to their government, to honor their laws, and be willing to loose their all, even their life, rather than to sin against God.

12. Yes, Lord, be favorably

disposed towards our whole country—increase our population—prosper our commerce—preserve our manufactories—and bless the labors of the honest countrymen—and add thy blessing to all our national concerns.

13. Bless thy church universal, let the borders of the redeemer's kingdom be enlarged, let the multitude of converts be increased, and let the prayers and endeavors of thy people be crowned with success.

14. Bless also individual families, grant that all parents may live together in love, let them have the pleasure of seeing their children growing up in the fear of the Lord, and become useful members of society here, and be prepared for an admission into the society of the saints above.

15. Teach children to honor, respect, fear, love and obey their parents, as in the Lord; knowing that the Lord sayeth to them,

“Honor thy Father and Mother, that thy days may be long in the land, which the Lord thy God giveth thee.”

16. Let the relation existing between servants and masters be such as to merit thy approbation—“may servants be obedient unto their own masters, and to please them well in all things; not answering again, not purloining, but showing all good, fidelity, that they may adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things”—may masters, in meekness instruct and in paitience bear their servants, rendering them their just due for their labor.

17. In short, we would commit to Thee the concerns of all men; grant to each what thou seest they may stand in need of—clothe the naked, feed the hungry, refresh the weary, comfort the distressed, give the weary and heavy laden rest, visit the rich, guide the young, support the aged, be thou

the widow's God, and the Father of the fatherless—and may all sorts and conditions of men, in all the various circumstances of life, experience thy care and thy kind regard for their welfare.

18. But especially would I commit to thy care and keeping, my family, my friends, neighbors and acquaintances, preserve them from all evil, lead them in all truth, reward my benefactors, be thou the stay of my friends, bless my enemies, forgive my persecutors, convert my columniators, enlighten my despisers, and at last bring us all together, into thy glorious and immediate presence.—*Amen.*

4. *Giving of thanks for all men.*

“Bless the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.” Ps. 103, 1. 2.

1. **O THOU** Eternal, Powerful, and Almighty God! how un-

searchable is thy wisdom, how unlimited thy goodness, how unbounded thy love, how long-suffering thy patience, how righteous thy justice, and how incomprehensible thy favors bestowed upon me.

2. Lord, I feel sensible of my nothingness and of thy greatness, of my sinfulness and thy holiness, of my unworthiness and of thy majesty; shame belongeth unto me, but unto thee honor and glory.

3. I am as nothing before thee, thou art all in all—I am sinful, but thou art holy—I have been rebellious, but thou wast slow to anger: I have been disobedient, but thou wast abundant in mercy—I am not worthy of thy regard, but thou in mercy didst behold me—Lord, I am not worthy of the least of the mercies which thou hast bestowed upon me.

4. Wonderful are thy works, terrible thy threatenings, mighty thy punishments—for our good

thy chastisement—sure thy promises, faithful thy words, and thy love is above all—it is higher than the heavens, more extensive than the earth, and deeper than the sea.

5. I am the creature of thy hand, and thou art my creator; I am thy child, and thou art my Father; I am thy servant, thou my Lord; I am thy debtor, thou my Benefactor, for of thee and from thee are all things that I am and possess.

6. Therefore would I praise thee, O God, my heavenly Father, that thou hast created me and fashioned me after thine own image, and hast created me an intelligent and rational Being, and permitted me to be born in a land of gospel light and privileges, in the bosom of thy church.

7. We would especially praise Thee, that when there was no arm to save and no eye to pity, thou didst look down upon a world lying in iniquity, didst send thy

Son as our Saviour, who has opened a new and living way to thee, our heavenly Father, and by his sufferings and death made a complete atonement for the sins of the world.

8. Thou art worthy to be adored, dearest Saviour, that thou hast become our Brother, our Mediator, our Deliverer, our Redeemer, our Saviour, and our Emanuel.

9. Receive our heartfelt expressions of gratitude and praise, most holy, kind and merciful Saviour, for thy loving kindness and faithfulness, that thou didst come into the world, assume our nature, that thou didst bear reproach and shame for us, that thou didst die the just for the unjust, that we might be brought near to God; that thou didst arise from the dead and ascend into heaven, thus assuring us that our bodies too shall rise, and that thy sincere followers now can hope to have at

last a glorious ascension to thee, our glorified Saviour.

10. How cheering are the doctrines of thy gospel, how consoling thy promises, how valuable thy redemption, how efficacious thy sufferings, how powerful thy blood.

11. Therefore, would my soul ever praise thy holy name, that thou hast accomplished the design of the Father, that thou hast reconciled me to God, redeemed me from hell, accepted me in baptism, and hast strengthened and refreshed me at thy holy table, with the bread of life and water of salvation.

12. And, O God, Thou Holy Spirit—Thou comforter in every time of sorrow, upon thee would I call, to thee would I pray, and to thee offer up praise and thanksgiving.

13. From thee cometh every spiritual good—from thee all that I think, speak and do—from thee

I have obtained both to will and to do, according to thy good pleasure, thou alone canst fit and prepare me for eternal life.

14. Thou callest me, before I think of performing, thou waitest until I do perform, thou assistest that I may perform, and thou strengthenest me that I can perform.

15. Precious are thy gifts, rich thy consolation, blessed thy communion with our souls, and cheering to the heart thy voice of love.

16. Therefore would I now praise thee, and throughout the endless ages of eternity give thanks unto thee, that thou hast powerfully and successfully operated upon my heart, and awakened me to a sense of duty, called me by thy Holy word, accepted me through Baptism, enlightened my understanding, sanctified my soul, renewed my perverted faculties, and thus made me a renewed cre-

ature in Christ Jesus, and an heir of eternal glory.

17. O Thou holy and blessed Trinity, we would all unite in the praise of thy matchless love, and thank thee for all that thou hast done to us, both according to body and soul—That thy hand has been extended over thy church, that no heresy nor false doctrines have crept in amongst us—that our country is still enjoying peace and prosperity—and that in all things we can rejoice in a perfect and all-over-ruling Providence.

18. Thou hast not only preserved us in peace with other nations, but also from civil commotions and discord within our own borders, from famine, disease and pestilence—for all which we feel bound to praise thy holy name.

19. It is of thy mercy that we are not yet consumed, for thou makest thy sun to arise over us, and thy early and latter rains to descend that the earth may yield

her increase, and we may day by day have our daily bread.

20. Now, O Lord, how much are we indebted to thee: from our infancy unto this day, hast thou watched over us, with a father's care—led us with parental kindness, and most liberally supplied all our wants, through many difficulties brought us—from much evil preserved us—out of much affliction delivered us—and in many sorrows raised and comforted our souls.

21. When sickness has preyed upon my system, thou hast again restored me to health—when I have erred, thou hast directed me aright again—when I have sinned thou hast borne me with compassion—when I felt sorry for my sins, thou hast pardoned—when I have prayed thou hast heard me—when I have undertaken any thing in a good cause, though others have endeavored to hinder me,

yet hast thou strengthened me to persevere.

22. In my infancy, hast thou already provided for me; in my youth, led me, and in my declining years, I trust thou wilt not forsake me.

23. Through thy assistance, have I obtained many a friend and patron in the world, (many a friend and counsellor in a foreign land,) and at all times and every where had my support and maintenance.

24. Therefore, O Lord, assist me to praise and magnify thy holy name, for all which thou hast done to me; for the time which thou hast lent me, the days and nights which thou hast granted, the present hour to which thou hast brought me, for the quiet sleep which thou hast permitted me to enjoy during the past night, for health, friends, wealth, prosperity, and for every other enjoyment.

25. I would praise thee for the situation in life into which thou hast placed me, for the reputation which thou hast made me to possess among men, for the prosperity which thou hast poured out upon me, for the faithful partner in life who thou hast led to me, for the children thou hast sent, and in short for every blessing and enjoyment, would the grateful feelings of my soul ascend to Thee.

26. O Lord our God, how many are there in the world, who now are poorer, more distressed, more miserable, more unhappy, than I am?

27. Therefore would I bring thee praise and glory, that thou hast not only bestowed upon me and others, so much undeserved good, but that thou hast also made me sensible of and thankful for it.

28. My soul, with all her faculties and power, and all that is within me, shall praise my God.

29. Let all the angels praise

thee—let all the saints praise thee
—let the heathen praise thee—let
the people praise thee: O God, let
all the people praise thee.

30. Glory to God the Father,
who has created me, to God the
Son who has redeemed me, and to
God the Holy Ghost, who has
sanctified me—Glory to the ever
blessed and holy Trinity, now,
henceforth, and forever.—*Amen.*



HYMNS.

1.—C. M.

The Successful Resolve. Esth. iv. 16.

COME, humble sinner, in whose breast,
A thousand thoughts revolve,
Come, with your guilt and fear oppress,
And make this last resolve :

“I’ll go to Jesus, though my sin
Hath like a mountain rose ;
I know his courts, I’ll enter in,
Whatever may oppose :

“Prostrate I’ll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess ;
I’ll tell him I’m a wretch undone,
Without his sovereign grace :

“Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer ;
But if I perish I will pray,
And perish only there.

“I can but perish if I go,
I am resolv’d to try ;
For if I stay away, I know
I must for ever die.”

But if I die with mercy sought,
When I the King have tried,
This were to die (delightful thought!)
As sinner never died.

2.—L. M.

Seeking Pardon. Ps. xxvii. 8.

LORD, at thy feet I prostrate fall,
Opprest with fears to thee I call :
Reveal thy pard'ning love to me,
And set my captive spirit free.

Hast thou not said, "Seek ye my face ;"
'The invitation I embrace ;
I'll seek thy face ; thy Spirit give !
O let me see thy face, and live.

I'll wait, perhaps my Lord may come ;
If I turn back, hell is my doom ;
And begging in his way, I'll lie
'Till the dear Saviour passes by.

I'll seek his face with cries and tears,
With secret sighs and fervent pray'rs ;
And if not heard, I'll waiting sit,
And perish at my Saviour's feet.

But canst thou, Lord, see all my pain,
And bid me seek thy face in vain ?
No ! Jesus will not, can't deceive,
'The soul that seeks his face shall live.

3.—P. M.

*Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy
on me.* Mark x. 47.

JESUS, full of all compassion,
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry ;
Let me know thy great salvation ;
See ! I languish, faint, and die.

Guilty, but with heart relenting,
 Overwhelm'd with helpless grief,
 Prostrate at thy feet repenting,
 Send, O send me quick relief!

Whither should a wretch be flying,
 But to him who comfort gives?
 Whither, from the dread of flying,
 But to him who ever lives?

While I view thee, wounded, grieving,
 Breathless on the cursed tree,
 Fain I'd feel my heart believing
 That thou suffer'dst thus for me.

Without thee, the world possessing,
 I should be a wretch undone;
 Search thro' heaven; the land of blessing,
 Seeking good, and finding none.

Hear, then, blessed Saviour, hear me!
 My soul cleaveth to the dust;
 Send the Comforter to cheer me;
 Lo! in thee I put my trust.

Sav'd—the deed shall spread new glory
 Through the shining realms above!
 Angels sing the pleasing story,
 All enraptur'd with thy love!

4.—C. M.

Imploring Mercy. Luke xviii. 13.

LORD, at thy feet in dust I lie,
 And knock at mercy's door;

With humble heart and weeping eye,
Thy favour I implore.

On me, O Lord, do thou display
Thy rich, forgiving love ;
O take my heinous guilt away,
This heavy load remove.

Without thy grace, I sink opprest
Down to the gates of hell ;
O give my troubled spirit rest,
And all my fears dispel.

'Tis mercy, mercy, I implore,
O may thy bowels move :
Thy grace is an exhaustless store,
And thou thyself art love.

Should I at last in heaven appear,
To join thy saints above ;
I'll shout that mercy brought me there,
And sing thy bleeding love.

5.—S. M.

Bethesda's Pool. John v. 2—4.

BESIDE the gospel pool,
Appointed for the poor,
From year to year my helpless soul
Has waited for a cure.

How often have I seen
The healing waters move ;

And others round me stepping in,
There efficacy prove!

But my complaints remain ;
I feel the very same ;
As full of guilt, and fear, and pain,
As when at first I came.

O, would the Lord appear
My malady to heal ;
He knows how long I've languish'd here,
And what distress I feel.

[How often have I thought,
Why should I longer lie ?
Surely the mercy I have sought
Is not for such as I ?

But whither can I go ?
There is no other pool
Where streams of sov'reign virtue flow
To make a sinner whole.]

Here, then, from day to day,
I'll wait, and hope and try ;
Can Jesus hear a sinner pray,
Yet suffer him to die ?

No—he is full of grace ;
He never will permit
A soul, that fain would see his face,
To perish at his feet.

6.—S. M.

God the preserver of his people.

TO GOD the only wise,
 Our Saviour and our King,
 Let all the saints below the skies
 Their humble praises bring.

'Tis his almighty love,
 His council and his care,
 Preserves us safe from sin and death,
 And ev'ry hurtful snare.

He will present our souls
 Unblemish'd and complete,
 Before the glory of his face,
 With joys divinely great.

Then all his faithful sons
 Shall meet around the throne,
 Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
 And make his wonders known.

To our Redeemer, God,
 Wisdom and pow'r belongs,
 Immortal crowns of majesty,
 And everlasting songs.

7.—C. M.

For a new Nature.

Supreme High-priest, the pilgrim's light,
 My heart for thee prepare;
 Thine image stamp, and deeply write
 Thy superscription there.

Ah, let my forehead bear thy seal,
 My arm thy badge retain,
 My heart the inward witness feel
 That I am born again.

Into thy humble mansion come,
 Set up thy dwelling here :
 Possess my heart and leave no room
 For sin to harbour there :

Ah, give me, Lord, the single eye,
 Which aims at naught but thee :
 I fain would live, and yet not I—
 Let Jesus live in me.

O that the penetrating sight
 And eagle's eye were mine !
 Undazzled at the boundless light,
 Of majesty divine ;

That with the armies of the sky
 I too may sit and sing,
 Add, Saviour, to the eagle's eye,
 The dove's aspiring wing.

S.—L. M.

Humble Trust ; or, Despair prevented.
 LORD, didst thou die, but not for me ?
 Am I forbid to trust thy blood ?
 Hast thou not pardons rich and free ?
 And grace, an overwhelming flood ?

Presumptuous thought ! to fix the bound :
 To limit mercy's sov'reign reign :
 What other happy souls have found,
 I'll seek ; nor shall I seek in vain.

I own my guilt ; my sins confess ;
 Can men or devils make them more ?
 Of crimes, already numberless,
 Vain the attempt to swell the score

Were the black list before my sight,
 While I remember thou hast died,
 'Twould only urge my speedier flight
 To seek salvation at thy side.

Low at thy feet I'll cast me down,
 To thee reveal my guilt and fear ;
 And—if thou spurn me from thy throne,
 I'll be the *first* who perish'd there.

9.—C. M.

The pleasures of a pure conscience.

O HAPPY soul that lives on high !
 While men lie grov'ling here,
 His hopes are fix'd above the sky,
 And faith forbids his fear.

His conscience knows no secret stings ;
 While grace and joy combine
 To form a life, whose holy springs
 Are hidden and divine.

He waits in secret on his God ;
 His God in secret sees.
 Let earth be all in arms abroad,
 He dwells in heavenly peace.

His pleasures rise from things unseen,
 Beyond this world and time,
 Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
 Nor thoughts of mortals climb.

He looks to heaven's eternal hill,
 To meet that glorious day,
 When Christ his promise shall fulfil,
 And call his soul away.

10.—C. M.

Christ Precious. 1 Pet. ii. 7.

HOW sweet the name of JESUS sounds
 In a believer's ear !
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast ;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary, rest.

By him my pray'rs acceptance gain,
 Although with sin defil'd ;
 Satan accuses me in vain,
 And I am own'd a child.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought ;
 But when I see thee as thou art,
 I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then, I would thy love proclaim,
 With every fleeting breath ;
 And may the music of thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

11.—P. M.

Setting at Jesus' feet.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
 Which before the cross I spend ;
 Life, and health, and peace possessing,
 From the sinner's dying Friend :

Love and grief my heart dividing,
 With my tears his feet I'll bathe ;
 Constant still in faith abiding,
 Life deriving from his death.

Truly blessed is this station—
 Low before his cross I'll lie ;
 While I see divine compassion
 Floating in his languid eye ;

Here I'll sit—forever viewing
 Mercy streaming in his blood :
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
 Plead and claim my peace with God.

12.—L. M.

Hidings of God's face.

HAPPY the hours, the golden days,
 When I could call my Jesus mine,
 And sit, and view his smiling face,
 And melt in pleasures all divine.

But now he's gone, (O mighty wo!)
 Gone from my soul and hides his love!
 I hate the sins that griev'd him so,
 The sins that forc'd him to remove!

Yet let my hope look through my tears,
 And spy afar his rolling throne,
 His chariot through the cleaving spheres
 Shall bring the bright Beloved down.

Swift as a roe flies o'er the hills,
 My soul springs out to meet him high:
 Then shall the conqu'ror turn his wheels
 And climb the mansion of the sky.

13.—L. M.

The morning emblematic of eternal day.

IN sleep's serene oblivion laid,
 I safely pass'd the silent night:
 Again I see the breaking shade,
 I drink again the morning light.

New-born, I bless the waking hour,
 Once more, with awe, rejoice to be:
 My conscious soul resumes her pow'r,
 And springs, my guardian God! to thee.

O guide me through the various maze
 My doubtful feet are doom'd to tread;
 And spread thy shield's protecting blaze
 Where dangers press around my head.

A deeper shade shall soon impend ;
 A deeper sleep my eyes oppress :
 Yet then thy strength shall still defend,
 Thy goodness still delight to bless.

That deeper shade shall break away ;
 That deeper sleep shall leave my eyes:
 Thy light shall give eternal day ;
 Thy love, the raptures of the skies.

14.—S. M.—*Morning.*

WE lift our hearts to thee,
 O Day-star from on high !
 The sun itself is but thy sate,
 Yet cheers both earth and sky.

O let thy orient beams
 The night of sin disperse,
 The mists of error and of vice,
 Which shade the universe !

How beautiful nature now !
 How dark and sad before !
 With joy we view the pleasing change,
 And nature's God adore.

O may no gloomy crime
 Pollute the rising day ;

May Jesus' blood, like evening dew,
Wash all our stains away.

May we this life improve,
To mourn for errors past :
And live this short revolving day,
As if it were our last.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, one in three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

15.—L. M.

The Lord's Day.

ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another sabbath is begun :
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest.

Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds ;
Provides an antepast of heav'n,
And gives this day the food of sev'n.

O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies ;
And draw from heav'n that sweet repose,
Which none, but he who feels it, knows.

With joy, great God ! thy works we view
In various scenes both old and new ;

With praise we think on mercies past,
 With hope we future pleasures taste.

In holy duties let the day,
 In holy pleasures pass away :
 How sweet, a sabbath thus to spend,
 In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

16.—C. M.

Sabbath Morning. Ps. cxviii. 24.

ON this sweet morn my Lord arose,
 Triumphant o'er the grave !
 He dies to vanquish all my foes,
 And lives again to save.

This is the day for holy rest,
 Yet clouds will gather soon,
 Except my Lord become my guest,
 And put my harp in tune.

No heavenly fire my heart can raise,
 Without the Spirit's aid ;
 His breath must kindle pray'r and praise,
 Or I am cold and dead.

On all the flocks thy Spirit pour,
 And saving health convey ;
 A sweet, refreshing Sunday show'r
 Will make them sing and pray.

Direct thy shepherds how to feed
 The flocks of thy own choice ;
 Give savour to the heavenly bread,
 And bid the folds rejoice.

17.—S. M.—*Evening.*

THE day is past and gone,
 The evening shades appear,
 Oh, may I ever keep in mind,
 The night of death draws near.

I lay my garments by,
 Upon my bed to rest,
 So death will soon remove me hence,
 And leave my soul undrest.

Lord, keep me safe this night,
 Secure from all my fears ;
 May angels guard me while I sleep,
 Till morning light appears.

And when I early rise,
 To view th' unwearied sun,
 May I set out to win the prize,
 And after glory run :

That when my days are past,
 And I from time remove,
 Lord, I may in thy bosom rest,
 The bosom of thy love.

18.—C. M.
Evening Hymn.

NOW, from the altar of our hearts
 Let incense flames arise ;
 Assist us, Lord, to offer up
 Our evening sacrifice.

Awake, our love, awake, our joy ;
 Awake, our hearts and tongue :
 Sleep not when mercies loudly call,
 Break forth into a song.

Minutes and mercies multiply'd,
 Have made up all this day ;
 Minutes came quick, but mercies were
 More fleet and free than they.

New time, new favours, and new joys,
 Do a new song require ;
 Till we shall praise thee as we would,
 Accept our heart's desire.

Lord of our time, whose hand hath set
 New time upon our score ;
 Thee may we praise for all our time,
 When time shall be no more.

19.—C. M.

Lord's Day Evening.

WHEN, O dear Jesus when shall I
 Behold thee all serene ;
 Blest in perpetual sabbath-day,
 Without a veil between !

Assist me, while I wander here,
 Amidst a world of cares ;
 Incline my heart to pray with love,
 And then accept my prayers.

Release my soul from ev'ry chain,
 No more hell's captive led ;
 And pardon a repenting child,
 For whom the Saviour bled.

Spare me, my God, O spare the soul
 That gives itself to thee ;
 Take all that I possess below,
 And give thyself to me.

Thy Spirit, O my Father, give,
 To be my guide and friend,
 To light my path to ceaseless joys,
 To sabbaths without end.

20.—C. M.

An Evening Song.

DREAD Sov'reign, let my evening song
 Like holy incense rise !
 Assist the offerings of my tongue
 To reach the lofty skies.

Through all the dangers of the day,
 Thy hand was still my guard,
 And still to drive my wants away
 Thy mercy stood prepar'd.

Perpetual blessings from above
 Encompass me around,
 But oh ! how few returns of love
 Hath my Creator found.

What have I done for him that died
 To save my wretched soul!
 How are my follies multiplied,
 Fast as my minutes roll!

Lord, with this guilty heart of mine
 To thy dear cross I flee,
 And to thy grace my soul resign
 To be renew'd by thee.

Sprinkled afresh with pardoning blood
 I lay me down to rest,
 As in the embraces of my God,
 Or on my Saviour's breast.

21.—C. M.

*Sick bed Devotion; or, pleading without
 repining.*

GOD of my life, look gently down,
 Behold the pains I feel;
 But I am dumb before thy throne,
 Nor dare dispute thy will.

Diseases are thy servants, Lord,
 They come at thy command;
 I'll not attempt a murmuring word
 Against thy chastening hand.

Yet I may plead with humble cries,
 Remove thy sharp rebukes;
 My strength consumes, my spirit dies
 Through thy repeated strokes.

Crush'd as a moth beneath thy hand,
 We moulder to the dust ;
 Our feeble powers can ne'er withstand,
 And all our beauty's lost.

I'm but a sojourner below,
 As all my fathers were,
 May I be well prepar'd to go
 When I the summons hear.

But if my life be spar'd a while
 Before my last remove,
 Thy praise shall be my business still,
 And I'll declare thy love.

22.—C. M.

God our help in trouble.

MY soul, the awful hour will come,
 Apace it passeth on,
 To bear this body to the tomb,
 And thee to scenes unknown.

My heart, long lab'ring with its woes,
 Shall pant and sink away ;
 And you, my eye-lids, soon shall close
 On the last glimm'ring ray.

Whence in that hour shall I receive
 A cordial for my pain,
 When, if earth's monarchs were my
 friends,
 Those friends would weep in vain ?

Great King of nature and of grace!
 To thee my spirit flies,
 And opens all its deep distress
 Before thy pitying eyes.

All its desires to thee are know,
 And ev'ry secret fear;
 The meaning of each broken groan
 Well notic'd by thine ear.

O fix me by that mighty pow'r,
 Which to such love belongs,
 Where darkness veils the eyes no more,
 And groans are chang'd to songs.

23.—C. M.

Sickness and Recovery.

MY God, thy service well commands
 The remnant of my days;
 Why was this fleeting breath renew'd,
 But to renew thy praise?

Thine arms of everlasting love
 Did this weak frame sustain;
 When life was hov'ring o'er the grave,
 And nature sunk with pain.

Thou, when the pains of death were felt,
 Didst chase the fears of hell;
 And teach my pale and quiv'ring lips
 Thy matchless grace to tell.

Calmly I bow'd my fainting head
 On thy dear faithful breast ;
 Pleas'd to obey my Father's call
 To his eternal rest.

Into thy hands, my Saviour God,
 Did I my soul resign :
 In firm dependence on that truth,
 Which made salvation mine.

Back from the borders of the grave,
 At thy command I come :
 Nor will I urge a speedier flight,
 To my celestial home.

24.—C. M.

A Morning Song.

ONCE more, my soul, the rising day
 Salutes thy waking eyes,
 Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
 To him that rules the skies.

Night unto night his name repeats,
 The day renews the sound,
 Wide as the heaven on which he sits
 To turn the seasons round.

'Tis he supports my mortal frame,
 My tongue shall speak his praise :
 My sins would rouse his wrath to flame,
 And yet his wrath delays.

[On a poor worm thy power might tread,
And I could ne'er withstand ;
Thy justice might have crush'd me dead,
But mercy held thine hand.

A thousand wretched souls are fled
Since the last sitting sun,
And yet thou length'nest out my thread,
And yet my moments run.]

Dear God, let all my hours be thine
Whilst I enjoy the light,
Then shall my sun in smiles decline,
And bring a pleasant night.

25.—C. M.

Hymn for Morning and Evening.

HOSANNAH with a cheerful sound
To God's upholding hand !
Ten thousand snares our path surround,
And yet secure we stand.

How wondrous is that mighty pow'r,
Which form'd us with a word !
And ev'ry day and ev'ry hour,
We lean upon the Lord.

The ev'ning rests our weary head,
And mercy guards the room ;
We wake, and we admire the bed
That was not made our tomb.

The rising morn cannot assure,
 That we shall end the day ;
 For death stands ready at the door,
 To take our lives away.

God is our sun, whose daily light
 Our joy and safety brings ;
 Our feeble frame lies safe at night
 Beneath his shady wings.

26.—C. M.

Evening Twilight.

I LOVE to steal awhile away
 From every cum'bring care,
 And spend the hours of sitting day
 In humble, grateful prayer.

I love in solitude to shed
 The penitential tear,
 And all His promises to plead,
 Where none but God can hear.

I love to think on mercies past,
 And future good implore,
 And all my cares and sorrows cast
 On him whom I adore.

I love by faith to take a view
 Of brighter scenes in heav'n ;
 The prospect doth my strength renew,
 While here by tempests driv'n.

Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
 May its departing ray,
 Be calm at this impressive hour,
 And lead to endless day.

27.—L. M.

*Religious toleration ought to be defended
 by our rulers.*

ABSURD and vain attempt! to bind
 With iron chains the free-born mind,
 To force conviction, and reclaim
 The wand'ring by destructive flame!

Bold arrogance! to snatch from heav'n
 Dominion not to mortals giv'n;
 O'er conscience to usurp the throne,
 Accountable to God alone.

Jesus! thy gentle law of love
 Does no such cruelties approve;
 Mild as thyself, thy doctrine wields
 No arms but what persuasion yields.

By proofs divine, and reason strong,
 It draws the willing soul along;
 And conquests to thy church requires
 By eloquence which heav'n inspires.

O happy, who are thus compell'd
 To the rich feast by Jesus held!
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